



[From Lexington Leader.]

## EDITOR MOORE

TAKES UP THE CAUSE OF AN IOWA FRIEND IN TROUBLE.

**H. Will Appeal to the Governor of That State to Pardon a Man Convicted of an Assault Under Provoking Circumstances.**

Charles C. Moore, editor of the Blue Grass Blade, writes the LEADER to publish the following open letter, which is self-explanatory:

### WILL APPEAL FOR PARDON.

Lexington, Ky., April 23, 1902.  
Mrs. M. R. Hammer, Newton, Iowa:

Dear Madam—I write you this letter for your son, Harry, who is now in the penitentiary in your State, and I retain a copy of it to print in my own paper, The Blue Grass Blade, Lexington, Ky. In addition to a copy of this letter in my paper, and a copy of this letter to you, I will print an appeal for your husband that I believe will arouse many who care for him, and for him all over America, and some from Europe, to express their protest against this infamy, injustice to your husband, and his prison warden—so I hope will read this also—to give your husband the kindest treatment in his power.

I have been in prison in the Ohio penitentiary, and as part of my daily dress have on while I write this, the coat that was given me by my wife, my son, Harry, was pardoned by our martyred President McKinley, who, in doing so, complimented my sons and myself in a manner that I never expected. The hearts of my wife and myself, naturally, principally with the South, the name of William McKinley is dear to me; it can be no secret.

Hon. E. G. Coffin, the Warden of the Ohio penitentiary, was a soldier in the Federal army, the side on which I did not stand; he was pardoned by our martyred President McKinley, who, in doing so, complimented my sons and myself in a manner that I never expected. The hearts of my wife and myself, naturally, principally with the South, the name of William McKinley is dear to me; it can be no secret.

On the 15th of February, 1898, I was

only can sum up Warden Coffin's treatment of me by saying that had I been of his own party, he would not have dared to treat me as kindly as he did for fear he would be accused of partiality for serving on the side of the South. Lexington and Cincinnati papers that on my release from prison I was banqueted in Columbus, met by my friends in that city, and at the hotel where I was met, the depot by a fine brass band and seven carriages of distinguished citizens, was cheered by the people as a hero. I was then, with the sidesaddle, for a mile and a half, and solidly blocked the streets around the Phoenix Hotel, with the crowd following his progress with loud and admiring cheers by men and women, and 5,000 people cheered me as I addressed them from the balcony of the hotel. All of which was reported in the Lexington papers.

As for my standing before the Hon. Edward Coffin, to ex-Governor Bushnell and some in Europe, I have nothing to do with you, and your husband and children. I saw you intimately in your humble home, and am one of 500 or more of the members of the finest society of America which hold today more firmly than I ever did, and with strange consternation, from time to time, in France—that are told in my prison-written book "Behind the Bars," 31,498\*, a handily bound copy of which I will send you, if you will make arrangements for its export to America, and, with the assurance that he would recommend to the Governor of Iowa to accept as true any statement that might be made.

Though I had traveled extensively in America and some in Europe, I have not been to Iowa until now, and have not yet seen you, and your husband and children. I saw you intimately in your humble home, and am one of 500 or more of the members of the finest society of America which hold today more firmly than I ever did, and with strange consternation, from time to time, in France—that are told in my prison-written book "Behind the Bars," 31,498\*, a handily bound copy of which I will send you, if you will make arrangements for its export to America, and, with the assurance that he would recommend to the Governor of Iowa to accept as true any statement that might be made.

You are in no way related to me, and you are poor, and there is no sinister motive on my part to have you come to see me, though I have done nothing but good to you, and your husband and children. You are two sons—one is a farmer, and of the other is a teacher in a public school of your beloved Ohio.

I have no interest in the world in any of the other than the fact that you are an anti-slavery, good woman, and that you were attracted to me because, I had left the pulpit to defend modern Rationalism and to advocate Prohibition, and general temperance, and your husband, being a prohibitionist and "pointing with pride" to the fact that there was not a saloon in your town, had turned out to be a drunkard. In Kentucky, by the combination of preachers and distillers, they putting in jail with me at the same time W. T. Ficklin, a prohibitionist, who for fifty years had been a noted temperance worker, the church that imprisoned us both,

has sent to the Ohio penitentiary, because I was as I still am, an infidel-prohibitionist. I was sent at the instigation of the editor of a Christian-Prohibitionist paper.

You are not only a good man, but he is one of the very best men I ever knew. I judge him principally by his kind heart, his gentle nature, and the love in his family, by the fact that he, as a physician, took me, outside of his domestic attentions, to see a poor, ill-favored, crippled, lame, blind, woman who lived five miles in the country, and who, from reading my paper, expressed to him a desire to see me, and I also concluded this from the most pleasing relations between your

husband as a physician and the crowds of people who came every day to his door to see him, his knowledge professionally and socially—to see him and me as his guests. Your husband raised the money to pay my expenses to you to come here, and I will let you have an address there. It was at a picnic in Moffet's Woods, three miles from town, a most beautiful place at which each one last year having been delivered by Mrs. Harriet M. Closs, of Webster City, Iowa.

There was at one time I was there, and short addresses by the ladies, the stand being decorated by the national flag and wreaths of leaves and flowers, and elaborate dinners in superabundance prepared, and to which everybody was asked to come who cared to go so. There was a sense of happiness and intelligent looking people there, including some from other states, and the majority of them I suppose were people I have known, and that I know that among them it was proposed to throw me into a beautiful little cage close by the grounds.

In allusion to Dr. Hammer, your husband, you will remember, I pointed my finger at him as he sat in the audience and said: "There's a man that some day will be sent to the penitentiary, and I believe he is an honest man, and I said I knew that from personal experience.

Whether you call me a good prophet or a bad one, I will not say, but I have a large number of verifications of prophecies that I have made, Christian bigots around Newton have gone systematically to work to verify my prophecies, and I have heard of Marlon B. Hammer, to the penitentiary.

Marlon B. Hammer, to the penitentiary, has hardly been a day since the beginning of this matter that your husband has not been a burden upon the hearts of my wife and myself. This morning I went in keeping with my embarras de conscience, and in alarm, in alarm at my husband, and in alarm at the guilty, the Governor of Iowa will allow me to serve one year in the penitentiary, and in the case of Dr. Hammer, to the penitentiary, or that his term is reduced only that year, I will gladly and proudly repeat myself, at my own expense, to help him get out of the penitentiary term whenever he says so. I am proud that for the good of my race I went to the penitentiary, and I will help him to get out again on the same terms.

I am thoroughly informed by Dr. Hammer's letters to me, and from the stenographic report of the trial, that he is a man of great ability, and that he would have dared to treat me as kindly as he did for fear he would be accused of partiality for serving on the side of the South. Lexington and Cincinnati papers that on my release from prison I was banqueted in Columbus, met by my friends in that city, and at the hotel where I was met, the depot by a fine brass band and seven carriages of distinguished citizens, was cheered by the people as a hero. I was then, with the sidesaddle, for a mile and a half, and solidly blocked the streets around the Phoenix Hotel, with the crowd following his progress with loud and admiring cheers by men and women, and 5,000 people cheered me as I addressed them from the balcony of the hotel. All of which was reported in the Lexington papers.

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I have no interest in the world in any of the other than the fact that you are an anti-slavery, good woman, and that you were attracted to me because, I had left the pulpit to defend modern Rationalism and to advocate Prohibition, and general temperance, and your husband, being a prohibitionist and "pointing with pride" to the fact that there was not a saloon in your town, had turned out to be a drunkard. In Kentucky, by the combination of preachers and distillers, they putting in jail with me at the same time W. T. Ficklin, a prohibitionist, who for fifty years had been a noted temperance worker, the church that imprisoned us both,

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## BLUE GRASS BLADE.

**SHORTEST AND BEST WAY**  
**TO HOT SPRINGS, ARKANSAS**  
**The World's Famous Health Resort.**  
**Through Palmetto Drawing Room Sleeping Cars Are Run.**  
**Daily Cars Between Chicago and Memphis.**  
**3 Fast Trains Daily Between Memphis and Hot Springs.**  
  
**LEXINGTON & EASTERN RAILWAY.**  
**Eastbound.**  

Stations	No. 1	No. 2	No. 3
Lexington	4:15	4:30	4:45
Whitewater	2:55	3:05	3:15
I. & E. Junction	3:07	3:17	3:27
Port Royal	3:15	3:25	3:35
S. Station	3:31	3:41	3:51
Natural Bridge	4:20	4:30	4:40
Torrent	4:34	4:44	4:54
Heavily June	4:56	5:06	5:16
Ar. Jackson	5:08	5:18	5:28

  
**Westbound.**  

Stations	No. 1	No. 2	No. 3
Lexington	1:45	2:00	2:15
Whitewater	1:55	2:10	2:25
I. & E. Junction	2:07	2:22	2:37
Port Royal	2:15	2:30	2:45
S. Station	2:33	2:48	3:03
Natural Bridge	2:57	3:12	3:27
Torrent	3:23	3:38	3:53
Heavily June	3:45	3:55	4:10
Ar. Jackson	4:00	4:10	4:20

  
**LOUISVILLE,  
HENDERSON &  
ST. LOUIS R.Y.**  
  
**DOUBLE DAILY TRAINS**  
**BETWEEN**  
**Louisville and St. Louis**  
**Parlor Cars on Day Trains.**  
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**For rates and further information, address**  
**L. J. IRWIN, G. P. A.**  
**LOUISVILLE, KY.**

Send in your orders for the "Sacrament," by M. Gratz Kidder, ten cents each or twelve for one dollar.

**KIDDER'S SACRAMENT READY.**  
We desire to announce to our readers that M. Gratz Kidder's pamphlet, "The Sacrament," is now ready. It is a small pocket book, containing a simple, practical Ecclesiastic and Economic Tyranny that cause of Anarchy," are meeting with ready assent. The pamphlet is a collection of facts and figures, and contains a history of the various forms of ecclesiasticism and economic tyranny that have been practiced throughout the world. It is a simple matter of principle and morals, to gain the facts and figures given in the pamphlet, and to understand the cause of Anarchy. Now, Professor, with these few remarks we leave you to your own judgment as to whether the pamphlet is worth the price. I am sending a copy to you, and you may keep it as long as you like. I will send another copy to you, and you may give me \$10. A short note to you to forward him when you have read it will precede this letter printed in the Leader, and will be copied for all the papers in the Blue Grass Blade.

I will procure at my own cost 100 copies of the Leader, to be sent to all the papers in the Blue Grass Blade, and will pay for postage as I am sure you will do, to all the papers in the Blue Grass Blade.

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